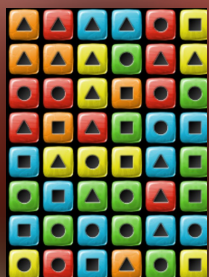




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# Snow burns here



36 4 4

## Chapter 1 by Katana S. Kill

Freth, the city of gold. Freth, the city of secrets. Gone. All gone.

Lava swirls in craters, snow falls into them. Maybe stuck in the old ground lie the tombs and temples. No more magic flows here. But something changes now.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



From the lava emerges a figure. A short stature is compensated by the giant horns emerging from her forehead, curving in and out like those of a ram's. Fair red hair wraps around what is otherwise her naked body. She cautiously steps out of the pit...and then immediately falls. Her legs are not quite used to the terrain, and in pulling herself up, she immediately trips again, like a newborn goat.

And there is no one to help her up.

## Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



She manages again to regain balance and sets off against the burning landscape, hoping to find a shred of remaining humanity before long. For a volcano, the area is rather cold. She shivers, her

naked body used to the core of earth and nothing else. If she had much of an imagination, her head would be lost in fantasies of   
the weather knocks the c

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Chapter 4 by Katana S. Kill



A soft wind blows through her, now stronger, stronger. Her strewn hair flying. The whole area is surrounded by woods. A flicker of imagination flies into her head. She charges into the woods searching for shelter as dusk falls.

## Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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